

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

VOL. I.

WINTHROP, MAINE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1833.

NO. 47.

From the Genesee Farmer.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR THE LAWS OF NEW YORK, REGULATING HIGHWAYS, PROPOSED.—NO. V.

Although I have impeached the road laws, and done all I could to achieve their destruction, yet I disclaim any obligation, as resting upon myself, to propose a substitute. Neither have I the vanity to suppose myself capable of devising a new code of road laws, and presenting it in a form so perfect, as not to require material amendments. If I have done so much as to unmask the old system, and expose its deformities which, under a cloak of antiquity, had been long concealed, for this I consider myself as having a claim on the gratitude of my fellow citizens;—and now they should be content to let me rest.—To devise a new code will be the legitimate work of Legislative committees, yet I will not decline expressing my views on the subject. Perhaps I may proceed so far as to draw the outlines of a plan; but I shall do this chiefly with a view to elicit attention to the subject, and with very little expectation, that my plan will be adopted.

In devising a new system of road laws, care should be taken to correct, as far as practicable, the evils found to be inherent in the system now to be rejected. The pathmaster feature, so prominent in the old laws, is absolutely incorrigible, and should be expunged altogether. The highway tax, instead of being assessed in labor, as it is now, must, like other town charges, be assessed and collected in dollars and cents. Of course, those inhabitants who are so poor as to have no taxable property, will be exonerated from the highway tax. It appears to me reasonable and right, that it should be so.

There must be in each of the towns a board of commissioners, or perhaps, it may be better styled, a board of superintendents of highways.—This board may consist of three freeholders, belonging to the town in which they are to serve. They should be elected for three years; and immediately after the first election, decision should be made by lot or otherwise, whose office of the three shall expire at the end of the first year, whose at that of the second, &c., the intent being that the office of one, and only one of these officers shall expire annually. This board should have the same powers that commissioners now have, to lay out and establish new roads, and to alter such as have been established; and in the exercise of these powers, they should be restricted, as commissioners now are, and their decisions may, in some cases, be subject to appeals.

In addition to the powers thus expressed, those officers, as the sole executive road officers, for their respective towns should be authorized and required 1st, to divide their respective towns into as many road districts, as they shall think will be conducive to the better management of the road interests therein. Such divisions may be subject to their discretionary alterations; and if they are found unnecessary, they may be discontinued.

2d. After the first year, to report annually, 10 days before the annual town meeting in their respective town, to the town clerks thereof, the amount of money, that it will be necessary to raise in said towns the ensuing year, to defray the ex-

penses of roads and bridges, including the pay of road officers, and all other expenses incident to the road department. It may be rendered imperative on the towns to raise the sums so reported; or an exception may be allowed, in case three fourths of the electors present at an annual town meeting, shall judge the sum so reported too large. In such case, the town may be determined by a vote of the majority present.

3d. To make contracts relative to prospective expenditures on roads and bridges, that will be binding on their successor.

4th. To receive all monies, raised by their respective towns for road purposes, and apply the same to the best advantage for the use of roads and bridges, paying therewith all the expenses incident to the road department within their respective towns; their object and their duty always being to keep the roads and bridges therein in good repair.

The commissioners or superintendents should be rendered rigidly responsible, and their pay should be such, as will induce the best men to serve as such officers. Under a system like this it is probable, most of the work necessary to be done on roads and bridges, would be disposed of by contract. It is believed that in such a system of road laws, a remedy would be found for most of the evils complained of in these essays. A system like this would remove the veto, which now stands against doing any thing, or causing any thing to be done, in the winter season, for the furtherance of highway work. I think it would supply the requisite excitement of ambitious enterprise, and afford sufficient inducement for the practice of economy, in the management of road concerns. Under a system like this, the evils resulting from the control of ignorant and incompetent men, would in a good measure, be avoided. So far as I can see, under such a system, the business of roads might be rendered systematic.

After all, it is too much to expect a new road system can, at once, be devised, and rendered so perfect, as to be found unexceptionable, when it comes to be put on trial. That the time has fully come when we ought to try the experiment of a new code of laws, I think no one will doubt. I hope the correspondents of the Genesee Farmer, and the other agricultural Journals in the state, will use their pens freely on this subject. It is important, that steps be taken to bring this object at an early day, before the Legislature at its next session. The subject should come before that body early in the session, that they may have time sufficiently to investigate it and pass laws, giving to the state a new road system, in season to be put in operation at the next annual town meetings.

D. B.
Onondaga County, Oct. 4th, 1833.

CLOVER AND WHEAT.

Among all the modern improvements in Agriculture, none are of greater importance, than the substitution, of a rotation of crops, in place of manure. By a proper attention to this, land may not only be prevented from becoming poor, but may be increased in fertility.—For this purpose there has not as yet, been any crop discovered, so generally approved of in this section as Clover, or at least none that is so well calculated to improve our

lands and prepare them for the leading crop, wheat which under proper management will in all probability continue to be the staple article of western New York.

Barn yard manure has always been considered valuable by every well informed agriculturist and there are many crops to which it can be applied to advantage. The crops to which manure from the yard or compost heap are supplied to best advantage are of small consideration when compared to our crops of wheat, but where farmers sow from fifty, to two hundred acres, the small quantity collected in yards and compost heaps, would do but little, towards preparing or keeping farms from becoming impoverished. Even allowing that a sufficient quantity of barn yard manure could be collected by every farmer for his wheat fields, it could not be applied at the same expense, with which fields are now renovated by means of clover and as proper rotation of crops.

That a rotation of crops is absolutely necessary upon most lands, every experienced farmer will readily admit. It is a well established principle that each plant requires a peculiar kind of food, and by continuing the same plant upon grounds for many years, that particular food becomes exhausted, but by introducing a crop which requires a different kind of food, the former, or that exhausted by other crop is allowed to accumulate; the Crops requiring the same food may in some instances be allowed to succeed each other, by introducing the one less valuable and allowing that to decompose upon the soil to furnish food to the more valuable one. This is the case when clover is used to prepare the ground for wheat.

By analysis it is found that both clover and wheat contain a small quantity of lime and of course soils which do not contain this naturally, must be supplied with it artificially, before these crops may be grown to advantage. Lime requires also to be in different conditions, in order to be taken up by different plants. Experience has demonstrated that when the sulphate of lime, or plaster of Paris is applied to soils, that it increases the growth of clover, and that when clover grown upon the soil is mixed, either by ploughing in the whole crop or by turning under clover stubble, that it prepares such soils for producing wheat in greater perfection than when manure is applied from the yard.

It has been by pursuing this course of tillage, or rotation of crops, that many lands in western New York, which by nature were thin, light soils, and which did not when first cultivated produce more than fifteen bushels of wheat per acre, have been made to produce from thirty to forty bushels.—How long the fertility of lands thus managed will continue to increase is unknown but thus far our fields which have been cultivated the greatest length of time, where attention has been paid to rotation produce not only the greatest quantity but the best quality of wheat.

Where fields are clear from stumps and stones so that they can be ploughed deep and regular, and where proper attention has been paid to seeding with Timothy and Clover, many prefer turning clover either in crop or stubble under, and allowing it to remain working the soil lightly with drag and rollers. In this way it is thought the greatest advantage by the preparatory crop is realized.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 7, 1833

MEMOIR OF ELI WHITNEY.—Mechanics, and every body else in the United States who wear cotton cloth in any shape, or form, are under obligations to this individual, for inventing the cotton Gin—the machine by which the Planter separates the cotton from the seed, and puts it in a state suitable for the manufacturer.

The memoir of this individual is also interesting, inasmuch as it shows the triumph of perseverance on the one hand in accomplishing its objects, and the baseness on the other hand of those individuals who suffered their interest and avarice to overcome the feelings of justice and equity, towards a man who had done every thing to promote the business of cotton growing, and making fortunes for those who embarked in that business. Although they literally robbed him of his property, and deprived him of his just rights, they cannot hinder the pen of the historian from vindicating his cause, or an impartial posterity from bestowing upon him the meed of praise which his mechanical skill and genius so richly deserves.

NOTICE, TO THOSE WHO APPLY FOR PREMIUMS ON CROPS.—There is a law of the state which makes it obligatory on every individual who puts in a claim for a premium on crops or on animals, to accompany that claim with a written statement, stating facts in regard to the breed and mode of raising—also the mode of culture, expense, &c. in regard to crops: and the statements of the successful competitors are to be handed in to the Secretary of State on or before the last day of December following the Show.

The committee on Crops have designated the last day of December (the present month) as the time when they would attend to the claims of individuals for premiums on crops. It is therefore highly necessary that those who apply should have their documents all ready at the time, in order that the corresponding Secretary may pass them in due time to the Secretary of State as the law requires.

E. HOLMES, Cor. Sec. K. Co. A. S.

ROAD LAWS.

We have in several numbers published communications from the Genesee Farmer respecting the Road Laws of New York. We have done this, as before stated, on account of the similarity of the laws and modes of management in that State with our own. The objections which hold good there hold good here also, and the proposals or remedies recommended

there, will also remedy the evils in Maine, where any one who travels any distance will soon find that they are numerous enough.

Highway surveyors, as they are called in New-England, are chosen annually in town-meeting—assessments are made upon the inhabitants, and they are called upon to work them out. The object of one half of those who that congregate together.

"With pick axe, hoe and barrow" is in reality to work out the tax in the easiest way possible instead of working on the road, and they generally succeed in working the public out of the whole of it. Nothing very permanent is done; a good shower often washes away the labor of twenty or thirty men who have most patiently stood over their task the whole day, watching the going down of the sun with one eye, and the surveyor with the other. We speak from experience, having worked upon the roads in various capacities. It has also been our lot to have sojourned and paid taxes in as many as three or four counties in the State.

Within a few years past we have paid over one hundred dollars tax in work upon the roads, and we are fully convinced that twenty dollars in cash judiciously expended by a permanent surveyor, who was possessed of a moderate portion of common sense, would have done more good than the whole amount that we have ever paid in work.

If towns would raise in cash, say one half only of what they raise in what is called work, and would let the roads out to honest and responsible contractors, they would have roads that it would be a pleasure to travel, and in reality at a much cheaper rate. Somebody would then be under obligations to keep the roads good, and towns would not have to meet so many bills of cost in paying for the broken heads of unfortunate travellers. Scarcely a court sits in either of our counties but some delinquent town is arraigned for bad roads.—Somebody has received damage in consequence of bad roads; and the whole posse comitatus of the law, from crier to Chief Justice is employed to find out who is to blame;—a fine and bill of cost is finally saddled upon the town sufficient to make turnpikes of all their roads and keep them in repair for years. One or two towns have adopted the plan of paying their road tax in money, and have found by actual experience that they have better roads at one half of their former expense.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES; Sir, I am not in the habit of complaining, but as it is said there is a time for all things, I now complain against "BOR-

ROWING," and those who are continually perplexing their neighbors with their borrowing wants. I don't wish to be understood as excluding all exceptions to borrowing; but against indulging too freely in the habit; and for the following reasons: 1st. Because the borrower does not as he would wish to be done by. 2d. Because the borrower is a slave to the lender. 3d. Because no farmer or mechanic can make any correct calculations as to the performance of his work—neither can he perform his work to advantage without proper tools. 4th. Because no trade ought to be followed that will not afford proper tools to accomplish the work. As for the first reason, what man is willing to be at the expense of providing tools for himself and keep or try to keep them in repair for others to put out of order? If there are any they are liberal indeed. And the next reason confirms that the borrower is dependent on the lender for the accomplishment of his work—because he has nothing at his command whereby to perform his work; but is subject to ill luck, arising from the disadvantages of bad economy. By the 3d reason I find, that should one of these persons of poor economy wish to do or make his calculations to perform a piece of work at any particular time, he is quite apt to be frustrated in his calculations by his neighbors' disapproving him of the loan of the apparatus by which the work is to be performed.

In the next reason I consider that every trade ought to be supplied with proper utensils to perform its work; and by being thus provided, there will be much trouble avoided by all parties; and not only much trouble but much time will be saved. Many imagine (if we judge them by their works) that all they get out of other folks is clear gain to them, and they care not who suffers by them. Printers of newspapers loose subscribers very often on account of borrowing; and sometimes there appears some very appropriate remarks about newspaper borrowers; but so generous are the guilty, when they happen to peruse such remarks, that their reply generally is, "I wish such and such ones would read them, and I guess they would not borrow any more papers." I have taken the liberty to give you these few ideas, and should you think them worthy a place in your paper, you are at liberty to put them there—as you have them from one who wishes to be neighborly on

A FAIR SCALE.

Walnut Hill, November 18th, 1833.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES: I have been not a little surprised to see the refuse of cider making, commonly called ROMAGE, thrown out from year to year, and left to heat, and cattle and swine go on to it, and leave their droppings, and soon rendered useless except as manure, and indeed not even used as such; but there left to rot. So much of it in heaps actually does an injury to the land where it lays, as all kinds of manure would be found to injure the land if left in large heaps.

Why this waste? Let it be taken from the press and immediately spread thin on the barn floor or any out building, and fed out to stock in the early part of the foddering season, in small quantities daily, and I have no doubt but

a common cart load is equal in worth to 500 lbs. of hay, then as it passes the cattle, it is certainly good manure. But I have no doubt if ploughed into land, the acid would become thereby neutralized so that it would be valuable on land. All bruised sour apples become very different from what they were before bruised.

Hereafter I hope to see no more of it cast into such heaps to spoil, and even into the highway and ditches; but fed out to stock as above suggested—all kinds of stock are fond of it. Some have intimated if not ground fine, it is as good as apples, if not pressed harder than people generally have pressed it the present year, bushel for bushel. Care should be taken that it does not heat, for this spoils it for stock. A. N.

For the Maine Farmer.

Mr. Wm. Noyes, & Co.—Having retained my back numbers of the Farmer, and as the first volume is drawing to a close soon, I wish them bound, that I may hereafter refer to the many useful hints contained in them. Will you inform me, in the next Farmer, whether you determine at the end of the year or volume to bind in the usual style, such as may wish it, and at what price—and oblige a subscriber.

A subscriber is informed that all who wish to have their numbers of the Farmer bound can have it done by leaving them at this office. The price of binding in the usual style, in boards with leather backs and leather covers, and lettered, will be not far from FIFTY cents.

WELL DONE NEW-SHARON.—WHO CAN BEAT THIS?—MR. EDITOR: Please insert the following in your paper.

Raised in this town the present season, by Nicholas Harris, a Calf which weighed when seven months old, Seven Hundred and twenty-eight pounds. FRIEND.

New-Sharon, Nov. 26, 1833.

From the Brattleborough Messenger.

APPLES GOOD FOR CATTLE & HOGS.

Mr. Editor—Allow me, through your columns, to lay before your readers a few facts on this subject, which may perhaps prove advantageous to farmers.

About ten years ago, in that part of New-York where I then resided, it was found by actual experiment to be a fact, that hogs, turned into an orchard with only the slops of the family, would gain two pounds per day. In 1828, while living with Mr. C. of Buckland, Mass., I persuaded him, though with much difficulty, to let me give apples to his hogs, during his absence. He was gone nearly a fortnight, and on returning, come into the garden where I was, and says, "S—, what in the world have you been doing to my hogs while I have been gone?" I was startled, and answered, "I don't know, sir; why, what is the matter?" "Matter! why I could not get one of them out of his sty the forenoon." I was really afraid I had somehow killed his best hog, and exclaimed, "Why, what is the matter?" "I should think

you had been stretching their skins a little, for I never saw hogs fatten so fast in my life. "I have given them apples a plenty," was the reply.

A man in Brattleborough, last week, on showing me a hog that weighed nearly fifteen score, said, "Here is a hog I am fattening entirely on sweet apples, boiled: father thinks they are better for hogs than potatoes."

A man in Guilford, conversing on the same subject, said to me—"There is a hog that will weigh over two hundred. I brought it home in July on my back. I have given it nothing but apples and a little slops for drink. I had no thoughts of his thriving so well; and my pigs do nicely on nothing but sweet apples."

To this list of facts I might add scores of similar ones; but a word to the wise is sufficient. Sweet apples are better than sour ones, but an occasional meal of the latter, for store or fattening hogs, I verily believe will be found to make them grow or fatten faster than so much corn. Hogs partly fattened become cloyed, dainty, and somewhat restive, and apples are just the thing to relax and open their intestines, and give them appetite and variety.—And there is withal a deal of nourishment even in sour apples. A meal every day, or every other day, will help to put on the flesh faster than perhaps any other thing. Let any reader who doubts, just try it for himself, and he will be surprised at the effect. A trial can certainly do them no harm. Store hogs that have a plenty of apples, sweet or sour, or both, will thrive remarkably well.

Apples are also good for cattle, and even for cows. On this point allow me to state what I have seen, and therefore know to be true. I proposed to this same Mr. C. of B., to give apples to his cows. "No, by no means," said he, "nothing will dry them up so fast." This he confirmed by numerous instances of cows getting into orchards and becoming dry. But after a while he consented to let me TRY it.—I did try it perhaps ten times, giving them apples for a few days, weighing their milk, and then doing the same without feeding them apples. They gave from a quarter to one half more milk when they had apples than when they had none. The experiment satisfied Mr. C., and he bade me put up near two hundred bushels of sour apples for his cows and hogs. He gave a few occasionally to his horse. I think it was January before we gave out the last.

Ripe apples are peculiarly good for the human constitution, especially when taken in the fore part of the day. And why not equally as good for beasts? I know that an opinion generally prevails that sour apples will dry up milk cows quicker than almost anything else; and so they will when taken in too large quantities at a time. Let cows break into an orchard, and fill themselves with apples until they can scarcely move, and it will dry up their milk—but not more than green corn will. Too many potatoes eaten at a time will have the same effect. But this argues nothing against a moderate quantity, and no more in the case of apples than in that of corn or potatoes. Let any man begin with a small quantity, say less than a peck, and increase the quantity as they

become accustomed to them, and a hundred to one if he does not find the growth of both store and fattening cattle and hogs, as well as the milk of cows, to be thereby increased from a quarter to one half.

But it is objected that cattle are liable to get "choked" by them. So they are when they break into an orchard and you run to get them out. They will go to one tree and fill their mouths, and before they have masticated these sufficiently to be able to swallow them, they again fill their mouths, greedy to secure as many as possible. But let them go quietly to a pile and take their own time for eating, and there is little if any danger of their choking.

Now if these things are facts, let me in conclusion ask if it is not evidently the design of God that we give our superabundance of fruit to our stock, rather than that we should distil it into a poison, the effect of which is most destructive to the mind and body of man?

A HAS BEEN FARMER.

From the Rail Road Journal.

The following article will, we trust, be read with interest, by those who give their attention to the honey making insect;

A Parasite of the Honey Bee (*Apis mellifica*.—For a few years past, many of those people in this vicinity, who have apiaries, have found that in the month of April, May, and June, an unusual mortality had prevailed among their bees. This circumstance has led to a thorough investigation of the cause, by those who have felt a particular interest in the products of this valuable insect; and the result has proved that this mortality has been produced entirely by a parasite.

More than two years since, one of my neighbors suggested to me his conjecture, that there was a parasite fly that was injurious to the honey bee; since which time we have fully ascertained the fact. I have a box now before me, containing a great number of bees, in which may be found the parasites, in both the pupa and the perfect state. Usually the bees become sickly and unable to fly, when the parasites are in the larva state; but they sometimes live till the perfect insect emerges from the pupa. The larva is fixed at the inoculations of the dorsal segments of the abdomen of the bee, and is hardly discoverable by the eye, unless the abdomen be dissected. The larva is white, nearly two lines in length, and very much resembles a small worm or maggot. The pupa is nearly the size of the larva, and of a reddish brown color. The perfect insect is a nondescript, and bears very little resemblance to the [Stylops] or [Xenos] or any other insect, that has been found to be a parasite of the bee or wasp. It is of the class Diptera of Lin., is little larger than the Hessian fly, but in color and form it is very unlike that insect.

Kirby, many years since, discovered that the insect [Stylops] was a parasite in the black bronze bee, [*Andrena nigroaenea*], in England, and Professor Peck afterwards found that the [Xenos] was a parasite in wasps, in America; but I am not aware that a parasite of the honey bee has ever been discovered till of late, and in this vicinity.

In conclusion, I would most sincerely request those who have apiaries to examine their hives during the spring and summer months, and if this parasite is discovered to investigate the history of the insect, and if possible, to find a remedy for injury it may produce. MARTIN FIELD.

Fayetteville, Vt. May 15, 1833.

AGRICULTURAL.

ADDRESS,

Delivered at Bridgwater, before the Plymouth County Agricultural Society, at their Anniversary, by Joseph Richardson, October 2, 1833.

Gentlemen and Friends of the Plymouth County Agricultural Society.

In the smiles of heaven, ever propitious to us, we have collected to day some of the first fruits of our industry, or peaceful arts, and our prosperity. We come, not to stain, in heathenish devotion, our altars with blood, but with grateful hearts, to adore & praise the God of the Harvest. We have met to exhibit to each other, for mutual gratifications and improvement, how Heaven has conferred on us power over the elements of nature, to employ them as ministers to our support and joy, and to give to industry an efficiency though not to create worlds, to render this we possess more beautiful and pleasant.

We have met to do honor to agricultural and domestic industry; to review our reasons for contentment with our lot, and to devise what means we can to render the good old county of Plymouth the holy land of this western hemisphere to our sons and daughters a pleasant land, as long as the sun and the moon shall endure.

We boast not of a land the most luxuriant. It has its rocks and sands, its sterile plains and morasses, like other sections of our country. But wherever agricultural industry and skill have applied their power, there we see in favorable seasons, fat pastures, luxuriant meadows, delicious fruits and golden harvests. This in general, has been one of our least favorable seasons.

For some cause the population of our country and of other neighboring countries, has advanced very slowly. In years past a flourishing commerce has allured multitudes away from the plough and the workshop to endure even harder toils, severer privations, and to gain a fortune in the end, that the industrious farmer has no cause to envy. Other multitudes, inheriting, as it were, from their pilgrim ancestors, a sort of chivalrous enthusiasm to wage war with the wilderness, have emigrated east and west and north, whomever equal industry and economy would have rewarded as well in their native country. Consequently extensive tracts of finely situated land, of excellent quality, may be seen in various parts of our country, lying uncultivated and unproductive, waiting only for agricultural enterprise with the plough, to open it to the sun and rain of heaven, and to put on it a beautiful verdure and luxuriance. One half of the labor that must be applied to bring the wilderness to a productive state, would insure a harvest of equal value.

I speak of a harvest of equal value. May not this be a proper occasion to consider the question, Whether agricultural industry may not be so patronized and encouraged by the aids of better cultivation, as to retain our population in their native clime, with the prospect of as much happiness, as other parts of this country could promise them? Is this Society, whose anniversary we have assembled to celebrate, pursuing unavailing measures to promote the prosperity and happiness of their fellow citizens? Would it be best to emigrate? Possibly this season of drought and small crops may have pressed this question upon some of our farmers, giving them sleepless hours and discontented hearts, and causing their partners to bathe their couch in tears. Would it not be wise for many more to take up their connexions and break away with tender ties severed and bleeding to find a better country?

Within the borders of our Republic the sun rises and sets on land as fertile and beautiful as the earth bears. Travellers, & especially land spec-

ulators draw its picture with every enchantment. Let all that is true be admitted, and let the question be fairly weighed. If there is a land where freedom can be better enjoyed, luxuriant in productions, with little labor and possessing other important advantages equal to ours it might perhaps, be wise to subdue our local attachments, to forget the sacred associations, that make our home dear to us, and to move onward for a deep wilderness or a broad prairie. But, having lived a little beyond the credulity of childhood, we pause a little. We have found that all, that is published and believed, is not reality.

The traveller passing along with the inspiration of his zeal to make a popular and profitable book tells us of his delight in seeing "the emigrant rearing his log cabin,—of the beginnings of social toil in the wide wilderness,"—how beautiful are the little spots upon which the emigrants deposit their household goods;—of springs bursting forth in the intervals between the high and low grounds;—of brilliant birds chanting their mellow notes and welcoming the stranger to his joys! No, to his toils, his hardships, his sufferings, unseen and unprized! All may seem beautiful to one who only looks on to see "the patient, laborious father fixing his family" amidst this cheering of the wilderness. Does the traveller stop there to fix his own abode? No, his own sagacity admonishes him, that there are untold, solemn realities to be met. He tells us that "the first residence among the trees affords the most agreeable picture to his mind; that there is a most inexpressible charm in the pastoral simplicity of those years, when you witness the first struggles of social toil with the barren luxuriance of nature."* This spirit of romance carries the emigrant from one scene of first struggles to another, gathering the barren luxuriance of nature, till death ends his toils, and his children are left to inherit the fortune and felicity of doing each for himself, as his father did. Toils, truly, are there demanded where the soil is buried in deep forests of massy timber and roots, requiring a large portion of life with all the energies of a mind and a body formed to encounter the most rigorous hardships.

But there land is cheap. True, where are vast forests, extensive prairies, broad rivers and mild winters land is cheap, and when subdued highly productive.

To an European who desired information respecting the encouragement held out to emigrants in this country, one of the most intelligent, candid and worthy citizens of our country gave an excellent answer to the lure held out in the cheapness of land. He tells his friend in Europe, that "many of our citizens have migrated to the west under a delusive expectation of purchasing lands cheaper than in the old states. They are, in fact often much cheaper when you estimate their price by the profit of the grain, which is cultivated upon them. For instance, an acre of land in Kentucky, which sells for a quarter of a guinea, and yields, thirty bushels of corn, at four pence sterling per bushel, is dearer than land of the same quality in Pennsylvania, at a guinea per acre that yields the same quantity of corn, which can be sold at the nearest mill or store for two shillings sterling per bushel." This case shows that though the land costs in the old State four times as much as in the new state, still it is the cheapest, because its produce will command six times as much money as in the new.

The scarcity of money and the impossibility of paying debts by raising produce once and again drive the emigrant from his cabin and hard earned improvements into the wilderness. Heavy debt any where is enough to try the virtue of a christian, but in the new and sparsely settled parts of the country it holds the debtor, as by the throat

with inexorable severity. Even where they have slaves to perform their labor, and the soil is luxuriant in its products, you will hear the cry of oppressiveness of debt and poverty. There their corn will command only twelve and a half cents per bushel and other products of industry a similar price. There indeed a subsistence is easily obtained, but a mere subsistence is a poor reward for industry. It permits not a spirit of enterprise to move. The arts of civilized life can scarcely advance a step. Of the moral condition of a people thus situated our public Journals are often giving us melancholy instances. There are some comparatively new parts of the country, where population and enterprise have concentrated, where markets have been created, good institutions have founded, and the people have possessed themselves of the best means of improvement and happiness. But there, as here, all is achieved by industry, enterprise, good conduct, and the smiles of Heaven.

We desire a soil more productive, and milder winters. But to gain these advantages would it be wise to part with our free schools, with a quiet and peaceable state of society, where life and property are secure, and religious order is maintained? In my judgment the most productive soil and mildest winters would be but a poor compensation for the loss of any of these blessings. —With their glowing descriptions of the new countries the best accredited travellers give us saddening views of the population, as wanting in industry and enterprise, languishing, as if under the constant influence of fever and ague, debased in morals to a great extent.

I would not do injustice to any portion of our country. The farmer in forming a just estimate of his condition, will take an account of his labor and its products, and compare them with the privileges and blessings they enable him to procure and enjoy. Does the farmer complain that taxes are heavy, and the customs and fashions expensive, so that he cannot grow rich? Let him go back then, into a half civilized state of society, where his taxes will be light, and his children may know the blessings of ignorance, profligacy, gross immorality, with no schools, no churches, no holy days to trouble them. He may soon leave to his children, if they have not then wasted his property each a farm in "the barren luxuriance of nature."

A farm! what is that, or any other earthly possession to one debased in morals and incapable of any true enjoyment? Can an intelligent and rational farmer desire to leave to his children possessions, which, through his blind avarice, they have no fitness of character to enjoy or hold in esteem?

By all fair considerations emigration should be discouraged, even from the old to new parts of the same country, at least until by removal the emigrant may improve his condition and that of his family. It is a sound maxim in political economy, that the "emigration of industry, capital, and local attachment, is no less a dead and total loss to the country than abandoned, than it is a gain to the country affording an asylum." A course of policy or of management that induces a people to leave their native section of a country is as Christiana, a queen of Sweden described it, in reference to the revocation of the edict of Nantes, by Louis XIV. he had used his right hand to cut off his left.

The encouragement and promotion of agricultural and domestic industry, I consider as the wisest policy that can be devised, to promote the prosperity of our country and vicinity, and to prevent the evil of emigration.

Let us adopt the improvements in cultivation, with improved ploughs and other implements; and with a small part of the expenses and hard-

*Flint's Valley, p. 53. †Dr. Rush, p. 207.

ships that would attend removal and settlement in a new country, our fields would be renovated with beauty and more bountiful in harvest. We can now point to instances of enterprise animated by the countenance of this Society, where a dead, worthless meadow, full of hardhack and rocks, has been converted into a beautiful lot of English grass, twenty acres yielding twenty tons of excellent hay.—This the enterprising cultivator* performed without abandoning the land to his fathers, without taking his sons and daughters away from the free school, and the sound of the church bell, and the delights and decencies of good society, and without sinking into a grave never to be bedewed with the tear, or blest by the prayer of an old neighbor. We can point to many instances of improvement, where an advance of twenty five per cent in cost of cultivation, yields in harvest, a hundred per cent of increase. The increased supply of agricultural products invites the mechanic and the manufacturer to locate themselves near the thrifty farmers. This revived spirit of enterprise and industry goes into every department of life. Its ornaments and comforts greet us in our dwellings from the reciprocal affection that presides there; and its luxury crowns our table and teaches us to know more of the still richer luxury of grateful hearts.

The last census of our county gave us credit for a small advance in population; a little more than ten per cent in ten years.

The county of Plymouth contains probably about nine hundred square miles, and on an average, about forty seven inhabitants to each square mile. I have no means of exact calculation, but I should judge that as much as one quarter part of the subsistence of the whole population is drawn from the ocean, or consists of grain, flour and other products imported into the country. Many thousands of dollars are annually paid for agricultural products, from other parts of the country which agricultural enterprise might easily supply from our own soil. I doubt not that the country, sterile as some parts of it are, is capable of affording successful employment and support to a population of one hundred thousand, and at the same time of supplying agricultural products to support a population of one hundred thousand more engaged in navigation, fisheries, mechanical and manufacturing employments. The rise of the nominal value of real estate would enable the farmer to realize the golden dreams of his youth. In some of our towns the shoemakers and other mechanics have begun and are going on successfully to make good the calculation.—Their industry creates a market for the farmer's products and continually adds to the wealth of all classes of their neighbors.

"Health, peace, and sweet content, to them it brings,
More precious prizes than the wealth of kings."

*Major Curtis, of Scituate.

Concluded next week.

MECHANICS.

[From the American Journal of Science and Arts.]

MEMOIR OF THE LIFE OF ELI WHITNEY.

(CONTINUED.)

Not long afterwards, a large party of gentlemen came from Augusta and the upper country, to visit the family of Gen. Greene, consisting principally of officers who had served under the General in the Revolutionary army. Among the number were Major Bremen, Maj. Forsyth, and Maj. Pendleton. They fell into conversation upon the state of agriculture among them, and expressed great regret that there was no means of cleaning the green seed

cotton, or separating it from its seed, since all the lands which were unsuitable for the cultivation of rice would yield large crops of cotton. But until ingenuity could devise some machine which would greatly facilitate the process of cleaning, it was in vain to think of raising cotton for market. Separating one pound of the clean staple from the seed was a day's work for a woman; but the time usually devoted to picking cotton was the evening, after the labor of the field was over. Then the slaves, men, women, and children, were collected in circles, with one, whose duty it was to rouse the dozing and quicken the indolent. While the company were engaged in this conversation, "Gentlemen," said Mrs. Greene, "apply to my young friend, Mr. Whitney—he can make any thing." Upon which she conducted them into a neighboring room, and showed them her tambour frame, and a number of toys which Mr. Whitney had made, or repaired, for the children. She then introduced the gentlemen to Whitney himself, extolling his genius, and commending him to their friendship. He modestly disclaimed all pretensions to mechanical genius; and when they named their object, he replied that he had never seen cotton or cotton seed in his life. Mrs. G. said to one of the gentlemen, "I have accomplished my aim.—Mr. Whitney is a very deserving young man, and to bring him into notice was my object. The interest which our friends now feel for him, will, I hope, lead to his getting some employment to enable him to prosecute the study of the law."

But a new turn, that no one of the company dreamed of, had been given to Mr. Whitney's views. It being out of season for cotton in the seed, he went to Savannah, and searched among the warehouses and boats until he found a small parcel of it. This he carried home, and communicated his intentions to Mr. Miller who warmly encouraged him, and assigned him a room in the basement of the house, where he set himself at work with such rude materials and instruments as a Georgia plantation afforded. With these resources, however, he made tools better suited to his purpose, and drew his own wire, (of which the teeth of the earliest gins were made,) an article which was not at that time to be found in the market of Savannah. Mrs. Greene and Mr. Miller were the only persons ever admitted to his workshop, and the only persons who knew in what way he was employing himself. The many hours he spent in his mysterious pursuits afforded matter of great curiosity, and often of railery, to the younger members of the family. Near the close of the winter the machine was so nearly completed as to leave no doubt of its success.

Mrs. Greene was eager to communicate to her numerous friends the knowledge of this important invention, peculiarly important at that time, because then the market was glutted with all those articles which were suited to the climate and soil of Georgia, and nothing could be found to give occupation to the negroes, and support to the white inhabitants. This opened suddenly to the planters boundless resources of wealth, and rendered the occupation of the slaves less unhealthy and laborious than they had been before.

Mrs. Greene, therefore, invited to her house gentlemen from different parts of the state, and, on the first day after they had assembled, she conducted them to a temporary building, which had been erected for the machine, and they saw, with astonishment and delight, that more cotton could be separated from the seed in one day, by the labor of a single hand, than could be done in the usual manner in the space of many months.

The individual, however, who contributed most to incite Whitney to persevere in the undertaking was PHINEAS MILLER, Esq. Mr. Miller was a native of Connecticut, and a graduate of Yale College. Like Mr. Whitney, soon after he had completed his education at college he came to Georgia as a private teacher, in the family of General Greene, and after the decease of the General, he became the husband of Mrs. Greene. He had qualified himself for the profession of law, and was a gentleman of cultivated mind and superior talents; but he was of an ardent temperament, and therefore well fitted to enter with zeal into the views which the genius of his friend had laid open to him. He had also considerable funds at command, and proposed to Mr. Whitney to become his joint adventurer, and to be at the whole expense of maturing the invention until it should be patented. If the machine should succeed in its intended operations, the parties agreed, under legal formalities, "that the profits and advantages arising therefrom, as well as all privileges and emoluments to be derived from patenting, making, vending, and working the same, should be mutually and equally shared among them." This instrument bears date May 27, 1793, and immediately afterwards they commenced business under the firm of MILLER & WHITNEY.

An invention so important to the agricultural interest (and, as it has proved, to every department of human industry,) could not long remain a secret. The knowledge of it soon spread through the State, and so great was the excitement on the subject, that multitudes of persons came from all quarters of the State to see the machine; but it was not deemed safe to gratify their curiosity until the patent right had been secured. But so determined were some of the populace to possess this treasure, that neither law nor justice could restrain them; they broke open the building by night and carried off the machine. In this way the public became possessed of the invention; and before Mr. Whitney could complete his model and secure his patent, a number of machines were in successful operation, constructed with some slight deviation from the original, with the hope of evading the penalty for violating the patent-right.

As soon as the copartnership of Miller and Whitney was formed, Mr. Whitney repaired to Connecticut, where, as far as possible, he was to perfect the machine, obtain a patent, and manufacture, and ship for Georgia, such a number of machines as would supply the demand.

His return to Georgia was, however, delayed until April. The importunity of Mr. Miller's letters, written during the preceding period, urging him to come on, evinces how eager the Georgian planters were to enter the new field

of enterprize which the genius of Whitney had laid open to them.

"Do not let a deficiency of money, do not let any thing, (says Mr. Miller,) hinder the speedy construction of the Gins. The people of the country are almost running mad for them, and much can be said to justify their importunity."

The general resort of the planters to the cultivation of cotton, and its consequent production in vast quantities, the value of which depended entirely upon the chance of getting it cleaned by the gin, created great uneasiness, which first displayed itself in this pressure upon Miller and Whitney, and afterwards afforded great encouragement to marauders upon the patent right, who were now becoming numerous and audacious.

The **ROLLER GIN** was at first the most formidable competitor with Whitney's machine. It extricated the seeds by means of rollers, crushing them between revolving cylinders, instead of disengaging them by means of teeth. The fragments of seeds which remained in the cotton, rendered its execution much inferior in this respect to Whitney's gin, and it was also much slower in its operation.

But a still more formidable rival appeared early in the year 1795, under the name of the **SAW GIN**. It was Whitney's gin, except that the teeth were cut in circular rims of iron, instead of being made of wires, as was the case in the earlier forms of the patent gin. The idea of such teeth had early occurred to Mr. Whitney, as he afterwards established by legal proof. But they would have been of no use except in connexion with the other parts of his machine; and, therefore this was a palpable attempt to evade the patent right, and it was principally in reference to this that the lawsuits were afterwards held.

In March, 1795, in the midst of these perplexities and discouragements, Mr. Whitney went to New-York on business, and was detained there three weeks by an attack of fever and ague, the seeds of which had been sown the previous season in Georgia. As soon as he was able to leave the house, he embarked on board a packet for New-Haven. On his arrival at this place, he was suffering under one of those chills which precede the fever. As was usual on the arrival of the packet, people came on board to welcome their friends, and to exchange salutations, when Mr. Whitney was informed that, on the preceding day, his shop, with all his machines and papers, had been consumed by fire. Thus suddenly was he reduced to absolute bankruptcy, having debts to the amount of four thousand dollars, without any means of making payment. Mr. Whitney, however, had not a spirit to despond under difficulties and disappointments, but was aroused to still more vigorous efforts.

Mr. Miller also, on hearing of this catastrophe, manifested a kindred spirit. The letters written by Mr. Whitney on the occasion we have not been able to obtain; but the reply of Mr. Miller indicates what were the feelings of both parties. It may be of service to enterprising young men, who meet with misfortunes, to read an extract or two:

"I think with you, (says Mr. M.,) that we

ought to meet such events with equanimity.—We have been pursuing a valuable object by honorable means; and I trust that all our measures have been such as reason and virtue must justify. It has pleased Providence to postpone the attainment of this object. In the midst of the reflections which your story has suggested, and with feelings keenly awake to the heavy, the extensive injury we have sustained, I feel a secret joy and satisfaction that you possess a mind in this respect similar to my own—that you are not disheartened—that you do not relinquish the pursuit—and that you will persevere and endeavor, at all events, to attain the main object. This is exactly consonant to my own determinations. I will devote all my time, all my thoughts, all my exertions, and all the money I can earn or borrow, to encompass and complete the business we have undertaken; and if fortune should, by any future disaster, deny us the boon we ask, we will at least deserve it. It shall never be said that we have lost an object which a little perseverance could have attained. I think, indeed, it will be very extraordinary, if two young men in the prime of life, with some share of ingenuity, with a little knowledge of the world, a great deal of industry, add a considerable command of property, should not be able to sustain such a stroke of misfortunes as this, heavy as it is."

While struggling with these multiplied misfortunes, intelligence was received from England, which threatened to give a final blow to all their hopes. It was, that the English manufacturers condemned the cotton cleaned by their machines, on the ground that the staple was greatly injured.

(To be Continued.)

SUMMARY.

NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS.—Will not some of our Postal friends furnish our Carrier with an Address for next New Year's day?

Among the various speculations to which the late celestial phenomenon has given rise, none has amused us so much as those of the editor of the *Old Countryman*, a paper published in New York. He takes it as an undoubted miracle, and declares all philosophical theories of explanation as little better than damnable heresies, calculated to rob the "immortal Maker of his Majesty." He gives his own views of the phenomenon as follows:

"We therefore pronounce the Raining of Fire which we saw on Wednesday morning last an awful *Type*—a sure *Forerunner*—a merciful *SIGN* of that great and dreadful Day which the inhabitants of Earth will witness when the

"**SIXTH SEAL SHALL BE OPENED,**"

He calls it a "*heavenly vision*" and says that one of the balls of fire assumed the form of a serpent, and "laid upon the firmament, we say ten minutes, others say twelve, and then it struck off it seems to the west, and SCRAWLED UP." This he holds to be the *fiery flying serpent*, spoken of in Isaiah 14th and 19th.—We give the account of the *Old Countryman's* views that all presumptuous persons among our readers who have been inclined to philosophize upon the matter, may take warning, and not persevere in explaining away the "*Old Countryman's*" miracle.—*East. Arg.*

Among the premiums awarded at the Annual Fair of the American Institute in New York, we notice the following:

To the York Manufacturing Company, in Saco, for the best bleached and brown cotton flannels.

To Oliver Perkins of Maine, for a press upon the principle of the inclined plane, very powerful, acted upon by a wedge, and requiring but a small power.

A SONNAMBULIST. The Springfield, Mass. Republican relates some wonderful stories of a girl in that town who

talks, works and sings and preaches in her sleep. It is said she will read any book perfectly well with her eyes shut and bandaged. Suppose they slip and iron pot over her head and try her on Greek manuscript. Indeed we should like to try her on some *English* manuscript we have seen, with her eyes shut, or open, just as she likes. She might be a great acquisition to printers.

Some twenty years ago there was a girl in the interior of New York named Rachel Baker who preached in her sleep. Thousands went to hear her—the house was full every night. This did not disconcert her in the least. Her sleeping apartment opened into a large room to accommodate the multitude. She would elbow her way through the gaping crowd, on with her nightcap, go to bed and fall asleep with all convenient expedition, a violent paroxysm would come over, and in a few minutes she would be preaching and exhorting like fury. But she never pretended to read with her eyes shut.

BOY DROWNED.—On the 23d ult. Horace Hastings Dyer aged thirteen years, fell out of a boat at the mouth of Hastings' brook in Sidney, was drowned. The body has not been found. Printers of other papers on the Kennebec are requested to notice the melancholy accident, and any person who may find the body is requested to send information to the afflicted parents in Sidney.

It is now the fashion, says a London paper, (and a good fashion) to have the paper of rooms varnished, which renders them impervious to damp, more lasting, and fitted to bear cleaning.

Take care of your ashes.—We have seen mention of several fires lately, in different parts of the country, known to have been occasioned by putting hot ashes in wooden boxes and old barrels.

The Bucks County Intelligencer, speaks of a man who was so much interested in looking at the meteors on the 13th ult. that he watched the shooting stars till they "all shot away except the *morning star* and the *seven stars*."

A Scotch paper mentions that a preparation of lime has been made which eradicates the beard, and saves forever the labor the expense and the pains of shaving. A gentleman in this country who has tried it, declares that he found it to exceed his expectations. It not only took off all the beard, but the skin also.

Gen Walter Jones an eminent lawyer of the city of Washington, and one of the officers of the Colonization Society, has offered his plantation, about two miles from Arlington, in the District of Columbia, for the purpose of educating African youth.

A letter from New Orleans of the 9th in speaking of the mortality at that place says:—"By two choleras and two fevers, New Orleans has lost *twelve thousand persons* in one year—one fourth of its population."

A Term of the Court of common Pleas is now being holden at Belfast, Judge Ruggles presiding. We understand the action of W. Merriam, the late assistant Post Master of Camden, against Mr. Mitchell of Portland, for a malicious prosecution in causing him to be arrested last fall is to be tried at this term.

A new Post office is being established at Brackett's Corner, in Acton, near the Baptist Meeting House, as is called the "Acton," P. O.—Jotham Brackett Esq. has been appointed Post Master.

LATEST FROM PORTUGAL. The barque Poli, at New York, furnishes dates from the Peninsula, one day later than before received. It brings news of several decisive engagements on the 11th, 12th and 13th days of October, in which Miguel was severely beaten. His loss in these actions has placed him in a situation where Don Pedro will have little to fear from him.

LATEST FROM MEXICO. By the brig Splendid, Capt Clark, we have received Vera Cruz papers to the 31st Oct, two or three weeks later than our previous advices.

[N. Y. Journal Commerce.]

Louis Maria del Valle has been appointed Mexican Consul at New Orleans.

The Vera Cruz Censor of the 29th states several new cases of Cholera had occurred in that city.

The defeat of the main body of the insurgents at Guanajuato by the forces of Santa Anna, is confirmed. It took place on the 9th of October.

City of Mexico, Oct. 29. Official communications from the military commandants of Amozque, Chalchicomula and Tehuacan have been received by the commandant General of Puebla.

The first states that General Duran, (chief of the insurgents) on passing from Huamantla to Nopalucan, suffered much from desertion. His force on reaching Nopalucan was reduced to less than 400 horsemen.

The second says, that on the night of the 18th, the division of Duran lodged at the hacienda of San Pedro, near Chalchicomula, and that on the 19th it marched in the direction of Oajaca.

The third confirms the same statements, and adds that Duran arrived at Tehuacan on the 20th with 300 or 400 horsemen, and on the following day took the road to Oajaca.

Mexico, Oct. 24. General Villandi gives notice to the government that he has entered Iguala with the troops under his command, the rebels who had occupied it having fled with participation. About 3000 men were in the field against Gen. Garcia, who would soon be compelled to surrender.

YET ANOTHER DREADFUL EXPLOSION.—We learn from the Louisville Herald of the 15th inst. that the steam boat Illinois, on her way from St. Louis to Louisville, burst one of her boilers a few days previous, by which accident thirteen persons were killed, and fifteen others wounded. The accident took place on the Mississippi, about five miles above the mouth of the Ohio.

The Messrs Harpers, of New York, have in press and will shortly publish, a novel by John Neal, Esq. of Portland, called the "Down Easters."

The 4th of July was the day on which Cromwell convened the first Parliament under the English Commonwealth, 1533. Was not this day therefore selected by the American Congress for the Declaration of Independence, from the political coincidence it presented.

MARRIAGES.

In Livermore, Mr. Meritt Coolidge, of Hallowell, to Miss Flora C. Bradford.

In Waterville, Mr. Walter Getchell to Miss Ann Elizabeth Bolcom.

In Portland, Mr. Lorenzo Merrill, of New Gloucester, to Miss Sarah C. Chipman, of Portland.

DEATHS.

In Sidney, Nov. 20th, widow Elizabeth Brown, aged 85, formerly of Charlestown, Mass.

In Limerick, Dr. Oliver Griswold, of Fryeburg, aged 56.

In Kennebunk, Asenath M. daughter of Thomas Emery, aged 7, caused by her clothes taking fire.

In Buckland, Va. Mrs. Catharine Shannaman, aged 110 years—a native of Pennsylvania.

BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, Nov. 25.

(Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.)

At Market this day 2240 Beef Cattle, 100 Stores, 1900 Sheep, and 600 Swine.

Prices. Beef Cattle.—The snow storm prevented many purchasers attending, and sales went off rather heavy, but at about last weeks prices, viz. prime at \$5 a 5 50; good at 4 50 a 5 50.

Barrelling Cattle.—Mens 4 12 and 4 25; No 1, 3 62 a 3 75, No. 2, 3 25 a 3 50.

Sheep.—Sales were heavy and prices rather declined. We noticed lots taken at 1 42, 1 62, 1 71, 1 85, 2 00, 2 12, 2 17 and 2 23. Wethers at 2 50, 3 00 and 3 75.

Swine.—Several lots were taken at 5 for Sows and 6 for Barrows; one lot for 4 3-4c for Sows and 5 3-4c for Barrows. At retail, 6 for Sows and 7 for Barrows, for those under 100; those under 100 1-2c less.

FRANKLIN SOCIETY.

PUBLIC meeting next Tuesday evening, Dec. 10, at half past 6 o'clock, at the Masonic Hall.

QUESTION FOR DISCUSSION—Is the employment given to Females, in Manufactories, calculated to result in the benefit or injury of themselves and the public?

A Report from one of the Committee, Dr. HOLMES, on Chemistry may be expected.

Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to attend.

Per order,

WM. NOTES, Sec'y.

JOSEPH B. WEBB & Co. requests all persons indebted to them to call and settle the same with **SAMUEL WEBB** before the first day of January next.
December 2, 1833.

LOST PIG.—Strayed from the enclosure of the subscriber the 27th of November last, a female Pig weighing about 50 lbs,
Wm. WOODCOCK.
December 4, 1833.

S. KOWARD,

AT THE VAUGHAN FARM—HALLOWELL,

WILL sell low, or let on reasonable terms, a **BOAR** seven and a half months old, of large size and excellent proportions, which came from a full blood sow of the "Large Spotted Woburn" or **Duke of Bedford's** breed, from which Sow has been sold in two years, one hundred and five dollars worth of Pigs at a month old, and which is now estimated to weigh 500 lbs. The sire of the above mentioned Boar, was the first boar of the **Mackey** breed, so called, introduced into Maine.

Also for sale a **SOW** of the same litter of said boar.

December 2, 1833.

J. DAILEY—TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Winthrop and its vicinity that he has recently taken the room formerly occupied as a Printing office, where he intends carrying on the above business. All work entrusted to his care will be done in the neatest manner. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
December 6, 1833.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Tuesday of November, A. D. 1833.

THOMAS C. WOOD, Administrator of the Estate of **ANDREW WOOD**, late of Winthrop, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased, and also his account as creditor against the Estate of said deceased for allowance.

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Tuesday of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
H. W. FULLER, Judge.
A true copy. Attest: **E. T. BRIDGE, Register.**

NOTICE TO BREEDERS OF SWINE.

THE subscriber will keep during the winter, for the benefit of those who may wish to procure a good breed of Hogs, a fine healthy young **BOAR** of the Bedford and Newbury white breed. His dam was considered the best exhibited at the last Cattle Show, and received the first premium by the Committee on Swine. He is a first rate animal of his kind and cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Terms 50 cents.

THOMAS SNELL.

Winthrop, Nov. 28, 1833.

DOCT. HORATIO G. ALLEN

OFFERS his professional services to the inhabitants of Winthrop and vicinity.

OFFICE at the Winthrop Hotel.

REFERENCE { Issachar Snell, M. D. Augusta.

{ Benj. D. Bartlett, M. D. Portland.

Dr. A. will attend to all operations upon the Teeth and Gums. Scaling, removing Gangrene of the teeth and filling the cavities, whereby they may be rendered free from pain and more durable.

Oct. 26.

tf.

NOTICE.—The Committee on Corn and Grain for the Ken. Co. Ag. Society, will meet at Masonic Hall the last Saturday in December at 9 o'clock A. M. Those persons who have entered for the Society's premium are requested to attend to give in statements respecting their crops, &c.

Per order,

E. BAILEY, Chairman.



TO THE AFFLICTED.

D. STANLEY

OFFERS FOR SALE

THE DULCIFIED VEGETABLE COMPOUND & DEOBSTRUENT PILLS,

A SAFE and efficient medicine for all those laboring under diseases of the Lungs, such as Coughs, Catarrhs, Croup, Asthma, inflammations of the mucus membranes of the throat and organs of the chest. This medicine has been singularly powerful in cases of bleeding from the Lungs, and as a preventive of Consumption. It is purely a vegetable composition, principally of native plants, and acts as a gentle stimulant of the digestive organs and as a corrector of the impurity of the blood and fluids necessary to good and perfect health. Hence it has been found exceedingly valuable in cases of general debility; also in Liver complaints, such as Jaundice, Rheumatism, as well as in the disorders peculiar to females. It is prepared and put up in the nicest manner by the inventor, **E. HOLMES, M.D.** who was first led to its use by ascertaining its efficacy upon himself in cough, spitting blood and pain in the chest, and it has since been administered to hundreds with unparalleled success.

Each bottle is accompanied by a box of pills enclosed in a pamphlet giving directions for its use—also certificates as to efficacy, &c. Price \$1.50

Apply to **DAVID STANLEY**, Winthrop, Maine, Sole General Agent for the United States, to whom all orders must be sent (Post Paid.) Also to the following gentlemen, who are appointed Agents.

Wayne, H. W. Owen; Augusta, John Means; Hallowell, Lincoln & Day; Gardiner, S. O. Broadstreet & Co.; Richmond, Wilson & Whitmore; Bowdoinham, Syme Gardner; Topsham, John Tibbitts; Brunswick, John E. Cushing; Bath, Caleb Leavitt; Lisbon, Paul C. Tibbitts; Lewiston, Nathan Reynolds; Garland, Charles Reynolds; Danville, G. D. Dickerson; Greene, A. Cary; Leeds, Solomon Lothrop; Dixfield, J. B. Marrow.
Winthrop, Nov. 16, 1833.

FOR SALE,

WHITE Mulberry Seed by the ounce or pound; Enquire at this office.
Oct. 30—tf.

COUNTY TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

It is proposed to hold a Convention of delegates from the several Temperance Societies, and the friends of Temperance in the several towns, in the County Kennebec, at **AUGUSTA**, on **Wednesday the 11th day of December next**,—for the purpose of devising measures for the advancement of the Reform, and particularly of reorganizing the County Society. It is hoped that every town and every Society will be represented, and by large delegations; and that the delegates will bring accurate information of the state of the reformation in their respective towns, and of the evils still existing. The following points are suggested as, amongst others, deserving of inquiry:

Number of members of each Society. Number added within the year. Number of males—number of females. Number of drunkards reformed since the commencement of the reform. Number of intemperate persons at the present time. Number of vendors of ardent spirits. Number of common grogshops. Number of traders who have abandoned the traffic. Number of taverns keeping spirits—number of Temperance taverns. Vote of the town this year as to licences. Amount of money raised for the support of the poor—proportion of pauperism caused by intemperance. What measures have been pursued to advance the cause, and with what results.

MR. LORD'S ADDRESS.

Subscribers can have them by calling at this office.—Also a few copies for sale.

POETRY.

From the Court Magazine.
THE BRIDE'S RETURN.

She hath her wish,—for which in vain
She pined in restless dreams—
Oh, mother! is this home again?
How desolate it seems!
Yet all the dear, familiar things
Look as they did of yore;
But oh! the change this sad heart brings,—
This is my home no more;

I left thee;—like the dove of old
I left thy parent breast,—
But on life's waste of waters cold
My soul hath found no rest!
And back the weary bird has come,
Its woes—its wanderings o'er;
Ne'er from the holy ark to roam—
Yet this is home no more!

Oh, mother, sing my childhood's songs;
They fall like summer's rain
On this worn breast, that vainly longs
To be all thine again.
Speak comfort to me; call me yet
"Thy Mary"—as of yore;
Those words would make me half forget
That this is home no more.

Sit near me:—oh! this hour repays
Long years of lonely pain:
I feel as if the old bright days
Were all come back again.
My heart beats thick with happy dreams—
Mine eyes with tears run o'er;
Thou'rt with me mother;—oh! it seems
Like home,—our home once more!

Oh, home and mother! can ye not
Give back my heart's glad youth?
The visions which my soul forgot,
Or learnt to doubt their truth?
Give back my childhood's peaceful sleep,
Its aimless hopes restore!
Ye cannot!—mother, let me weep—
For this is home no more!"

Thou mourner for departed dreams!
On earth there is no rest—
When grief hath troubled the pure streams
Of memory in thy breast.
A shadow on thy path shall lie
Where sunshine laugh'd before;
Look upwards—to the happy sky!
Earth is thy home no more.

MISCELLANY.

A VIRTUOUS FEMALE.

Kind reader! go with me to the dwelling of the virtuous female. Let us spend a few hours with one who has been taught to know her place and the place of others. Have you ever seen her while watching the midnight lamp, in waiting for the return of her weary companion? Hours has she spent in fearful suspense, lest some misfortune had befallen him, while the cold storm without, told what the lonely traveller must suffer, and every sound which she heard, caused her heart quickly to beat and her soul to mourn, for fear that the friend of her bosom had returned in distress. Have you seen her welcome his safe return at such times and the faithful care which she would take to please and make him comfortable and happy? A good husband could feel none other than the purest love for one who had been so attentive to his wishes. He had returned from a long and perilous journey, cold, wet, and fatigued, and could but be happy to find one anxiously waiting for and ready to receive him in her arms, while her lovely children had been carefully provided for and laid upon the soft

pillow to rest, and a voice raised to Heaven in a sincere prayer that the God of Nature would protect them from all danger. He was kind and obliging.

But have you ever witnessed the sorrows and tears of the faithful wife who had been united to one regardless alike of her comfort and happiness and his own prosperity and honor?—Have you seen her dealing to her halt-clad and half-starving offspring the only remaining morsels of provision at her command, and laying them upon a scanty bed of straw, while she meekly knelt beside them to offer up a humble prayer that better might be their condition, to Him who holds the power of making a world bow to his purposes—herself left without the necessary food to satisfy hunger, shivering over a few expiring embers, while the creature who claimed to be her HUSBAND, is revelling at the grog-shop or lying in some deserted hovel or beneath a broken hedge, in a state of beastly intoxication? I need not repeat the question;—you have witnessed the heart-rending spectacle!—You have wondered what could induce a man to lead such a life, when by following the dictates of reason and common sense, and the often repeated advice of a virtuous and affectionate wife he might share the comforts, the blessings, the honors of the world. Strange to tell—there are those who, by flattery and false show, by solicitations and promises, will obtain the heart and hand of a Virtuous Female, only to bring upon her misery and disgrace, and by repeated instances of inattention and abuse—to erect in her bosom—A BROKEN HEART!

FRUIT TREES.



ORNAMENTAL TREES, ROSES, FLOWERING PLANTS, &c. NURSERY OF WM. KENRICK in NEWTON, 5½ miles from Boston, by the City Mills.

This Nursery now comprises a rare and extraordinary collection of fruit trees, Trees and Shrubs of Ornament, Roses, &c. and covers the most of 18 acres. Of new celebrated Pears alone, 150 kinds, a part of which, having already been proved in our climate, are specially recommended.—Of Apples 200 kinds—Peaches 115 kinds—Cherries 55 kinds—Plums, Nectarines, Almonds, Apricots, Quinces, Grape Vines, Currants, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Figs, &c. &c.—selections from the best varieties known—a collection in unequal proportions of 800 varieties of fruit.

White mulberries for silk worms. Also the MORUS MULTICAULIS or New Chinese Mulberry, a beautiful fruit tree, so superior to silk worms to all others.

Of ROSES. A superb collection of from 300 to 400 hardy and China varieties; selections from numerous importations, and first rate sources. Horse Chestnuts as hardy as oaks—Weeping Willows, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Silver Fir, Venetian Sumach, Altheas, Honeysuckles, Azaleas, &c. &c.—in all, of Ornamental trees, and shrubs, 650 varieties. Of Herbaceous flowering plants, a choice selection of 250 varieties, including the Paeonies, Moutan and Paeonacea—and 24 other kinds—and 83 splendid varieties of double Dahlias.

Gentlemen are invited to forward their orders early—early in Autumn being an excellent season for transplanting. Address to WILLIAM KENRICK, Newton. Trees, &c. delivered in Boston free of charge for transportation, and suitably packed, and from thence when ordered duly forwarded, by land or sea. He has appointed Messrs. Franklin Glazier of Hallowell, and David Stanley of Wintthrop, Agents, with whom orders may be left, which will be promptly attended to. Oct. 5.—2m38.

DR. HOLMES' ADDRESS,

Delivered before the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, for sale at this office.

REMOVAL.

The Office of the Maine Farmer has been removed to UNION HALL.

WINTHROP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

JOSEPHUS STEVENS would inform his friends and customers that he has received his winter Stock of **BOOTS & SHOES**, consisting of Gentlemen's thick and thin Boots and Shoes, Ladies Gaiter Boots, " Kid and Morocco Walking Shoes, " Kid and Morocco Slippers, " India Rubber Over Shoes, lined and bound, " Plain Rubber Shoes, Gentlemen's Rubber Over Shoes, Children's Shoes of all sorts and sizes. All of which he will sell as low as can be bought elsewhere. N. B. Will be kept constantly on hand Shoe Nails, Thread, Pegs, Binding, Lining, &c. J. S. tenders his grateful thanks for past favors, and hopes, by strict attention to his business, to have a continuance. All measures for work will be strictly attended to. Wintthrop, Nov. 29th, 1833.

NOTICE.

TO all whom it may concern—Notice is hereby given, that the book accounts and demands of Henry W. Owen, are lodged in the office of the subscriber for collection. Those indebted are requested to call and settle the same without delay, and thereby save cost. Nov. 4, 1833. SETH MAY.

MAINE DAILY JOURNAL.

LUTHER SEVERANCE will continue the publication of the MAINE DAILY JOURNAL during the ensuing session of the Legislature. The Journal when bound makes a very pretty volume, and is convenient for preservation and future reference as well as present reading, giving a full and tolerably accurate account of the legislative proceedings of the year, with other current matter, all for the small sum of ONE DOLLAR. It ought to be in the possession of every politician.

The publication of the Daily Journal, with the debates in both houses of the Legislature, involves considerable expense and much labor, which can only be remunerated by a handsome list of subscribers. To obtain these the publisher relies on the friendly influence of those who have been his readers heretofore, not only political friends, but all who wish for a faithful and impartial report of legislative proceedings.

Subscriptions for the above received at the Maine Farmer office.

THE AGE-DAILY.

THE subscribers propose to resume the publication of the DAILY AGE, during the next session of the Legislature. It will be printed, as heretofore, on the half of a large sheet, in the usual form, at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR for the session.

Any person procuring six subscribers, and remitting the amount of their subscription, shall be entitled to a copy of the paper.

Containing an early and correct account of the proceedings of the Legislature, and impartial sketches of the more important and exciting debates, it will be read with present interest, and form a convenient and valuable volume for future reference. Political matter of interest and notices of passing events will aid in giving it the variety usually sought for in the columns of a newspaper.

The publication is laborious and expensive, and cannot be sustained without a large number of subscribers. We rely upon the liberality and exertions of our Friends, to render the burden as light as possible.

I. BERRY & CO.

Subscriptions for the above received at this office.

THE MAINE FARMER

IS ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. TERMS.—Price \$2 per annum if paid in advance. \$2.50 if payment is delayed beyond the year.

No subscriptions are received for a less term than one year. No paper will be discontinued at any time, without payment of all arrearages and for the volume which shall then have been commenced, unless at the pleasure of the publishers.

DIRECTION OF LETTERS. All communications for publication must be directed to the Editor.

All money sent or letters on business must be directed, post paid, to WM. NOYES & CO.